Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Death Rattle #2

Published January 1973
(1st edition)
Kitchen Sink Enterprises
50¢
36 pages
Printrun of 10,000 copies
6 3/4" x 9 3/4"
ISBN:

Stories:

3 - Foreshadow
11 - untitled
23 - A Normal Event on the New York Subway
31 - Night Crawlers

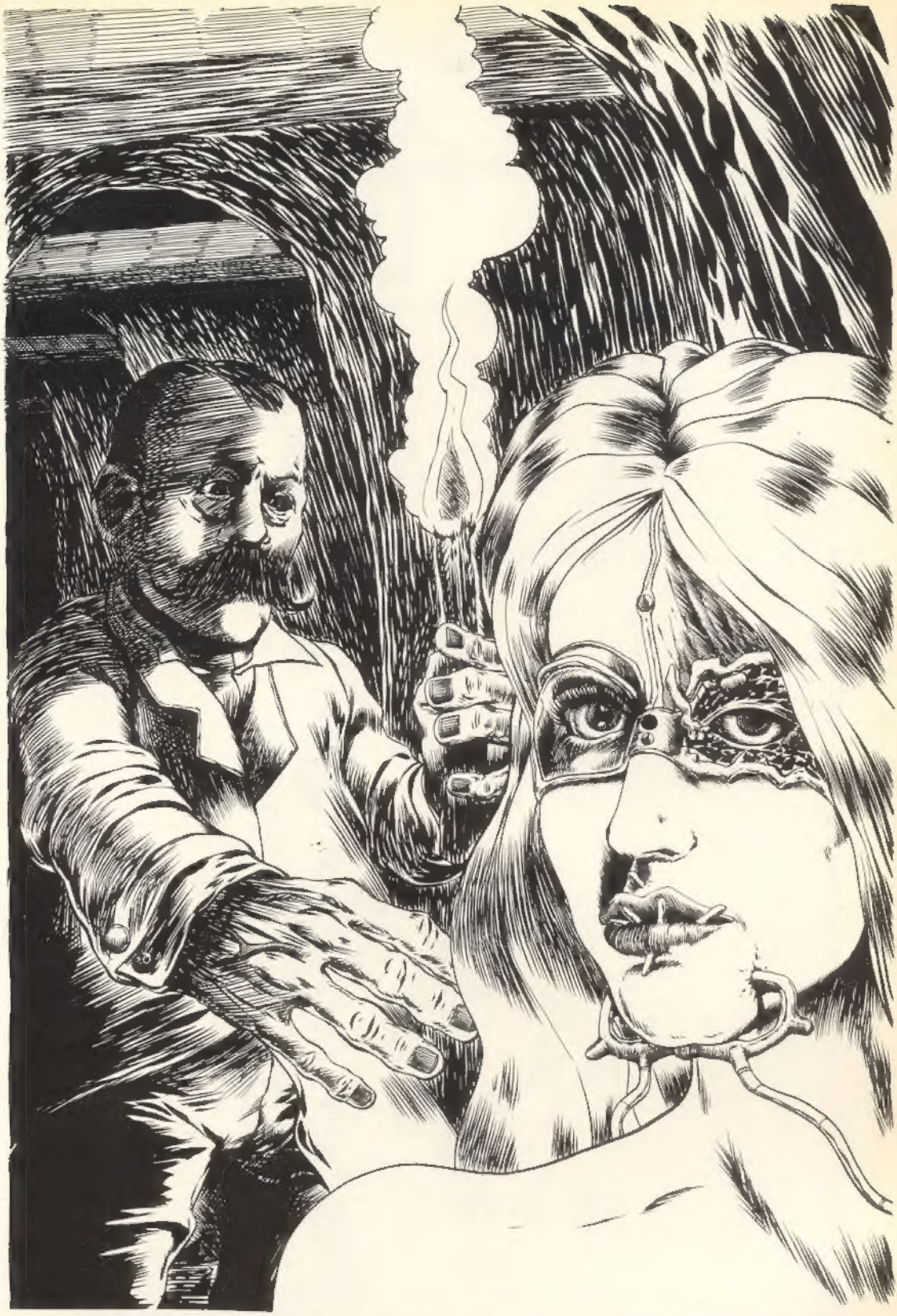
Artists:

John M. Pound - 1, 3-10
Tim Boxell (="Grisly") - 2, 11-22, 36
Mike Vosberg - 23-30(a)
Mike Olshan - 23-30(s)
Peter Manesis - 31-34

Comments:

Says "First Printing January 1973, Printing 54321" at the bottom of page 2.

KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISE
KS
DEATH RATTLE
NO. 2
ADULTS ONLY
50¢
POUND '72



DEATH RATTLE, Vol. 1 No. 2, is published quarterly by Kitchen Sink Enterprises, a division of Krupp Comic Works, Inc., P.O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53211. Phone (414) 278-8686. Free catalog upon request. Contents copyright © 1973 by Krupp Comic Works, Inc. World rights reserved. First printing January 1973. Printing number 5 4 3 2 1.

FORESHADOW

CONSIDER MAN'S ETERNAL AND DESPERATE QUEST FOR SOME LINE OF DEMARCATION BETWEEN HIMSELF AND THE APES... AMONG THE MANY DIVIDERS PHILOSOPHERS HAVE HIT UPON IS MAN'S ***IMAGINATION!*** EVEN THE MOST PRIMITIVE MAN, BARELY REMOVED FROM HIS PRIMAL ANCESTORS, HAS A LOVE FOR STORIES AND FICTION! IN THIS STAGE, ONE TRIBE MEMBER IS USUALLY CHOSEN TO DO NOTHING BUT AMUSE HIS PEERS WITH FABLES...

BRING THE STORY-TELLER HERE, BOY! WE ARE READY!

THE GENTLEMAN BELOW IS THIS TRIBE'S ***LEADER,*** BECAUSE HE COMMANDS OTHERS!

THE OLD MAN HAD BETTER HAVE A GOOD STORY TONIGHT! THE ONE HE TOLD US LAST NIGHT WAS ***TOO REAL*** TO SUIT ME!

THIS WAY! THEY'RE READY FOR YOUR STORY!

...AND I HAVE IT ALL PREPARED! LEAD ME!

ART BY JOHN M. POUND / 1972

IT ISN'T SIMPLE TO PUT LIFE'S STRUGGLE ASIDE LONG ENOUGH TO CONCOCT A NEW WORLD, IF ONLY IN THE MIND! AND WHEN THE TRIBE FOUND THAT THEIR ELDEST COULD DO SO, THEY ARRANGED IT SO THAT THEIR STORY-SPINNER COULD NEVER STRAY—THE LEADER HIMSELF CLOSED OFF THE OLD MAN'S SIGHT! ...ALL THE BETTER TO SHUT OUT HARSH REALITY AND FOCUS ON THOSE OTHER WORLDS...

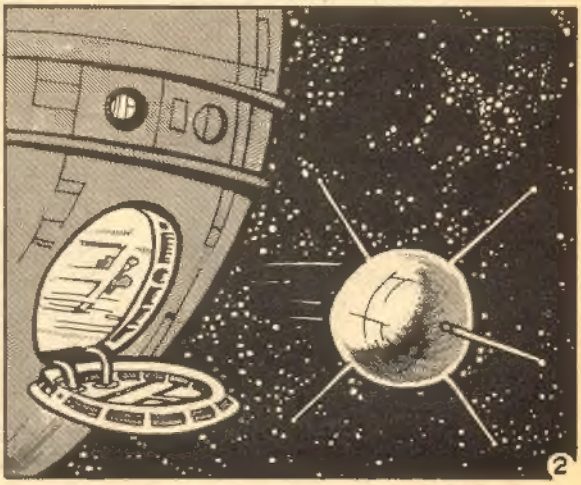
I EXPECT SOMETHING ***DIFFERENT!*** ...LIKE THE STORY OF THE FAT MAN YOU TOLD

SOMETHING DIFFERENT, IT IS! SHUT YOUR EYES LONG ENOUGH TO ENVISION A WORLD QUITE DIFFERENT FROM OURS! IT'S SKY WAS THE SAME, BUT UNDER THAT SKY MANY MORE PEOPLE LIVED! CAN YOU PICTURE THAT?

THEIR CAVES WERE IN MOUNTAINS THAT THEY BUILT THEMSELVES! THEY COULD DO ALMOST ***ANYTHING*** TO MAKE THEIR WORLD BETTER TO LIVE IN! AND THEY DID NOT ***STOP THERE!*** ...THEY HAD MASTERED THE ABILITY TO ***END*** THEIR WORLD!

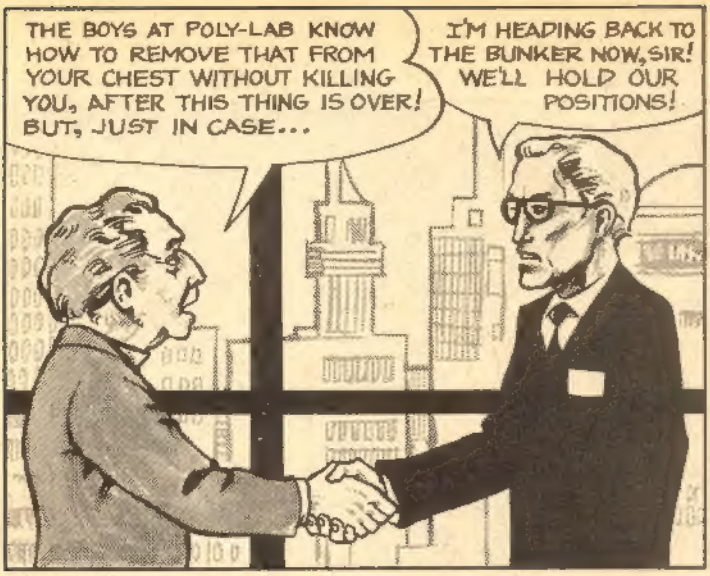
...AND THESE PEOPLE HAD THE ABILITY TO AFFECT ***OTHER WORLDS!*** THEY HAD THE TOOLS TO ***FLY*** THROUGH THE SKY ABOVE... JUST LIKE THE FAT MAN FLEW WITH HIS MAGIC REINDEER, ONLY HIGHER! AND WHEN THEY FOUGHT, IT WAS AWESOME!

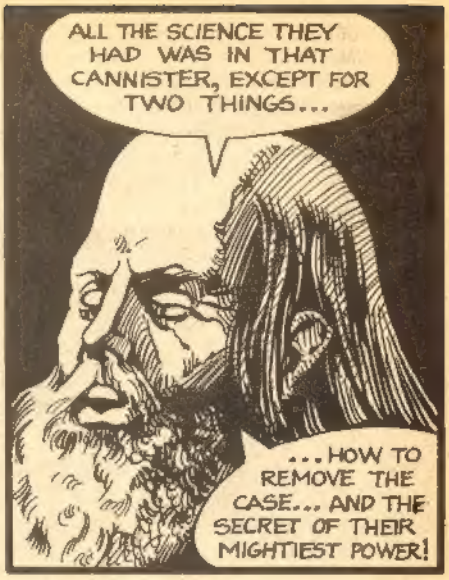
"THEY SENT A SHINY BALL OUT AMONG THE STARS TO HANG THERE LIKE THEM AS THE EARTH WENT BY! IT HELD THEIR ***SECOND-MIGHTIEST POWER***"



"...AND, AS THIS HAPPENED IN THE STARS, EVERY PERSON IN THE WORLD HEARD THE NEWS! ONE TRIBE HAD PLACED THE ***NUMBER TWO*** POWER THERE, KNOWING THE OTHER TRIBES WOULD NOT USE ***NUMBER ONE***"

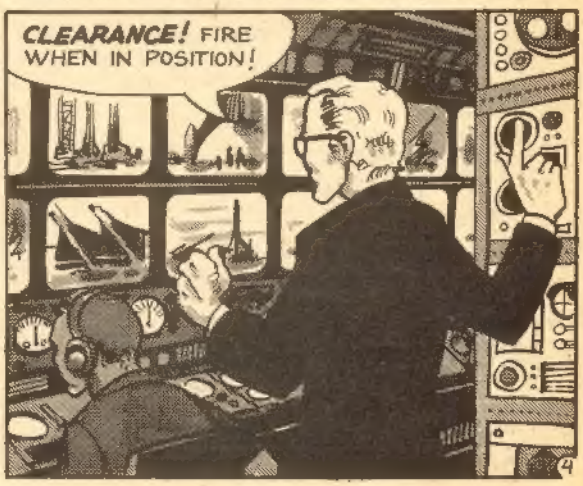
"THEY HAD A LEADER... SEVERAL, IN FACT, SINCE THERE WERE ***SO MANY*** PEOPLE! THERE WERE TWO ***MAIN*** LEADERS AND THEIR HELPERS..."



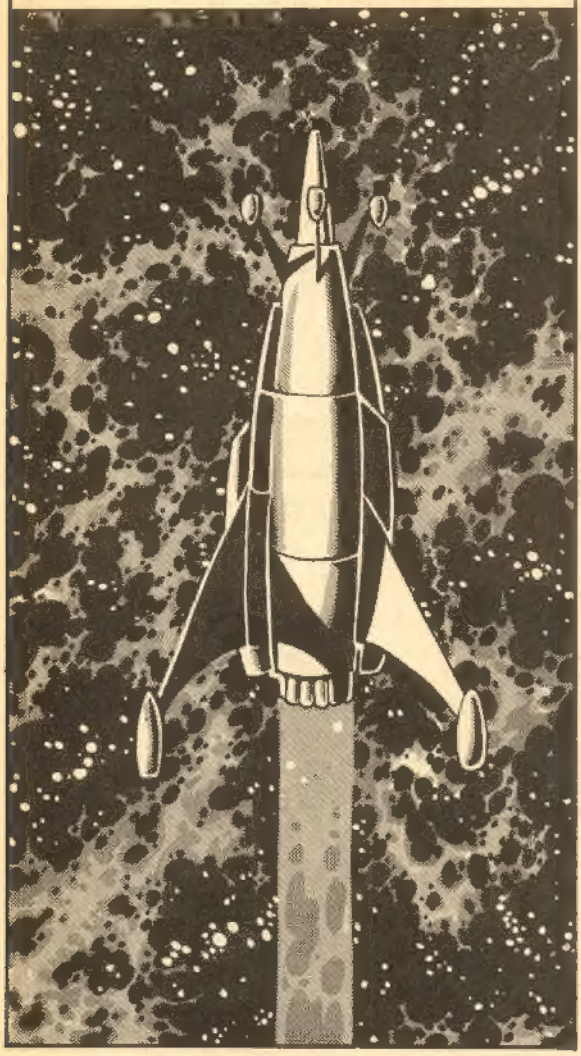


"IT WAS TEN MINUTES LATER THAT THE FIRST ASSAULT HIT A CITY THAT WAS NAMED FOR THE ANGELS, I ONCE TOLD YOU ABOUT! THE BALL HAD INDEED BEEN ACTIVATED AND IT RAINED A STRANGE, HOT LIQUID LIGHT OVER EVERYONE! GOING INSIDE ONLY SLOWED THINGS DOWN... THE LIGHT REACHED ALL OVER AND ***KILLED*** WHATEVER IT WAS ABLE TO REACH..."

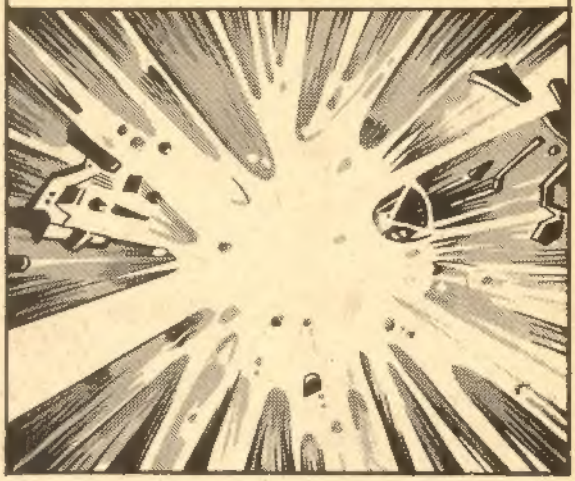
"THE TRUTH WAS THAT THE ATTACKED SIDE'S LEADER WOULD RATHER ***DESTROY*** HISTORY THAN GO DOWN AS A LOSER! HE ORDERED WOODBRIDGE...



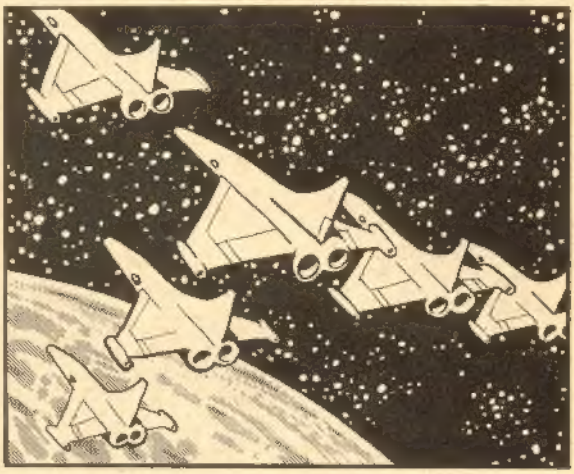
"NO SOONER SAID THAN THEIR OWN TOOL WAS RUSHING STARWARD TO BLAST THE ENEMY'S AND REDUCE THE BATTLE TO EQUAL TERMS..."



"THERE WAS A COLLISION! AND THE FACT THAT THERE IS NO SOUND THAT HIGH PREVENTED THE MOST DEAFENING NOISE EVER!

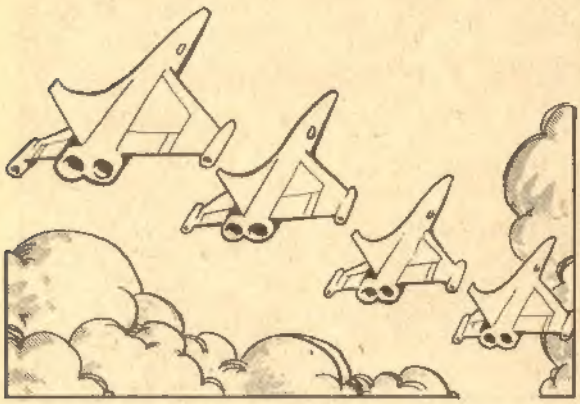


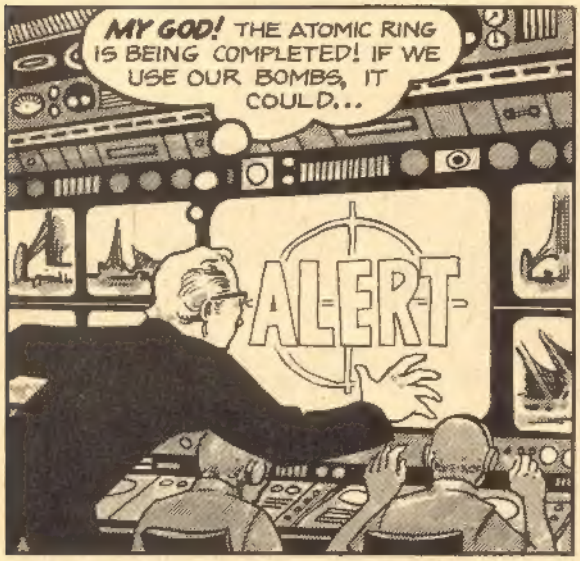
"...AND EVEN AS THEIR TOOL HAD DONE ITS WORK, THEY SENT MEN IN FLYING MACHINES TO STRIKE THE ENEMY A REVENGING BLOW..."



"...SOON, THEIR ENEMY'S MAIN AREAS WERE IN FLAMES... BUT NOT THE KIND THAT CRACKLES NOW IN OUR HEARTH! THIS WAS A FIRE FUELED AND FED BY ***POTIONS*** SUCH THAT IT COULD ***NOT*** BE SNUFFED! IT CLUNG WHEREVER IT FELL, REDUCING THEIR SHELTERS TO SMOKE THAT MADE THE AIR ITSELF IMPOSSIBLE TO TAKE INSIDE..."

"THE ENEMY COULD DO NOTHING BUT MOURN ITS DEAD... AND STRIKING BACK SEEMED TO BE MORE IMPORTANT AT THE MOMENT..."





"...SO HE DROPPED A BOMB ON THE ENEMY...

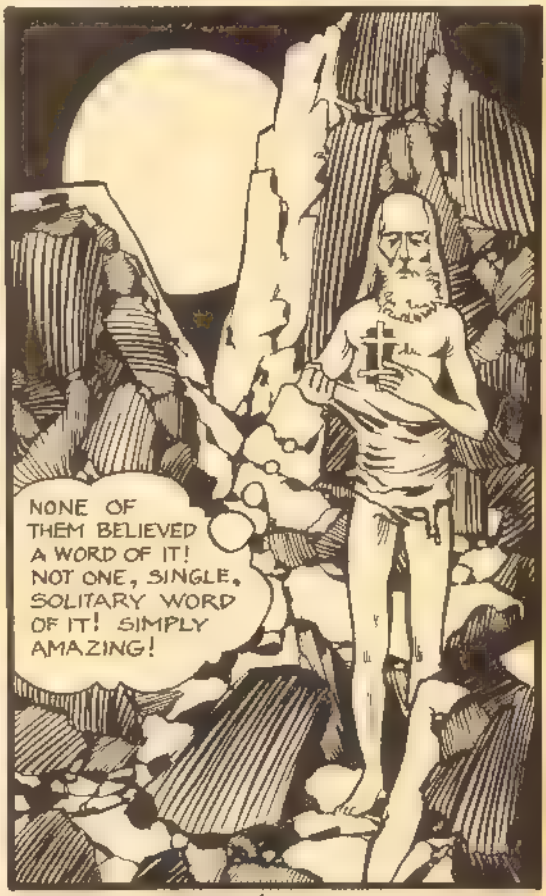
"AND IT TRIGGERED ***THEIR*** BOMB SUPPLY...

"AND THAT SET OFF SOMEONE ELSE'S...

"AND ***THAT*** SET OFF SOMEONE ELSE'S..."

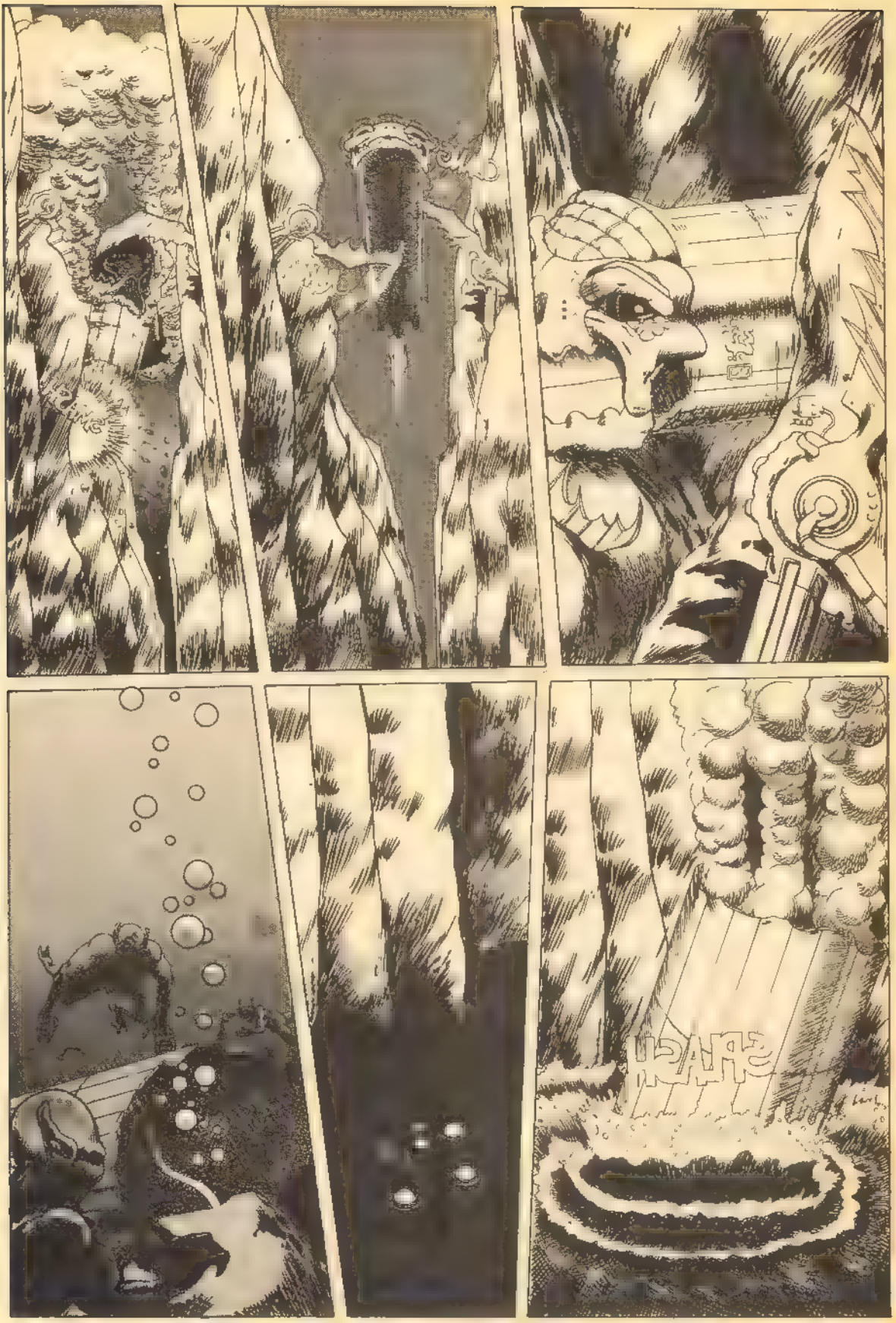
"NEW PEOPLE WERE BORN BUT THEY WERE NOT QUITE THE SAME! SOMETHING ABOUT THE BOMB-STORMS HAD CHANGED THE PEOPLE AS MUCH AS IT HAD CHANGED THEIR LANDS! ...MEN DIFFERED FROM ONE AREA TO ANOTHER! MANY OF THEM SIMPLY REVERTED TO THE WAY MEN HAD BEEN, COUNTLESS YEARS BEFORE..."

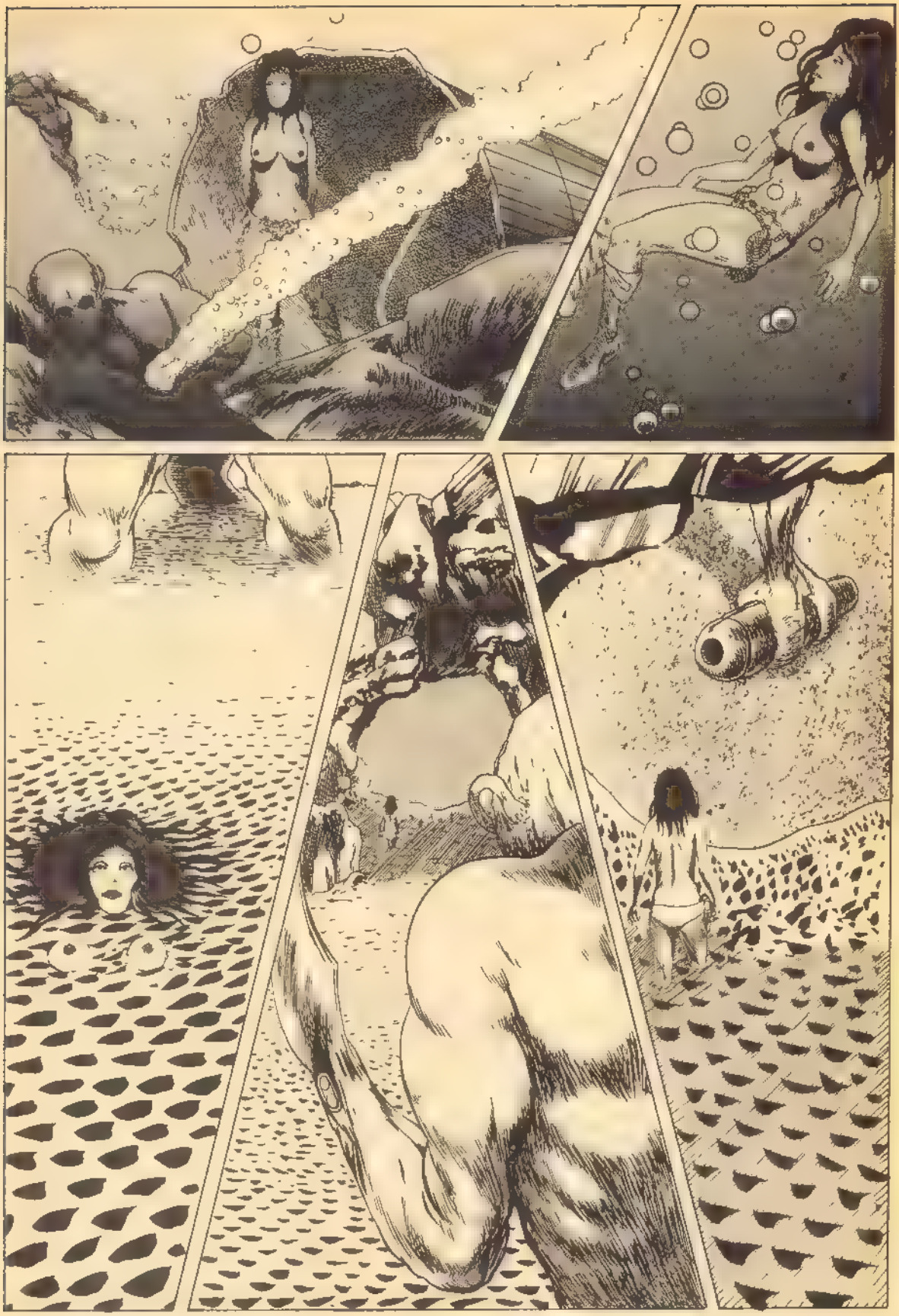
THE MOON IS SETTING, AS IT STILL DOES, AS THE OLD MAN CHANGES CLOTHES AND CHECKS THAT THE PACKET IS STILL THERE! IT IS...

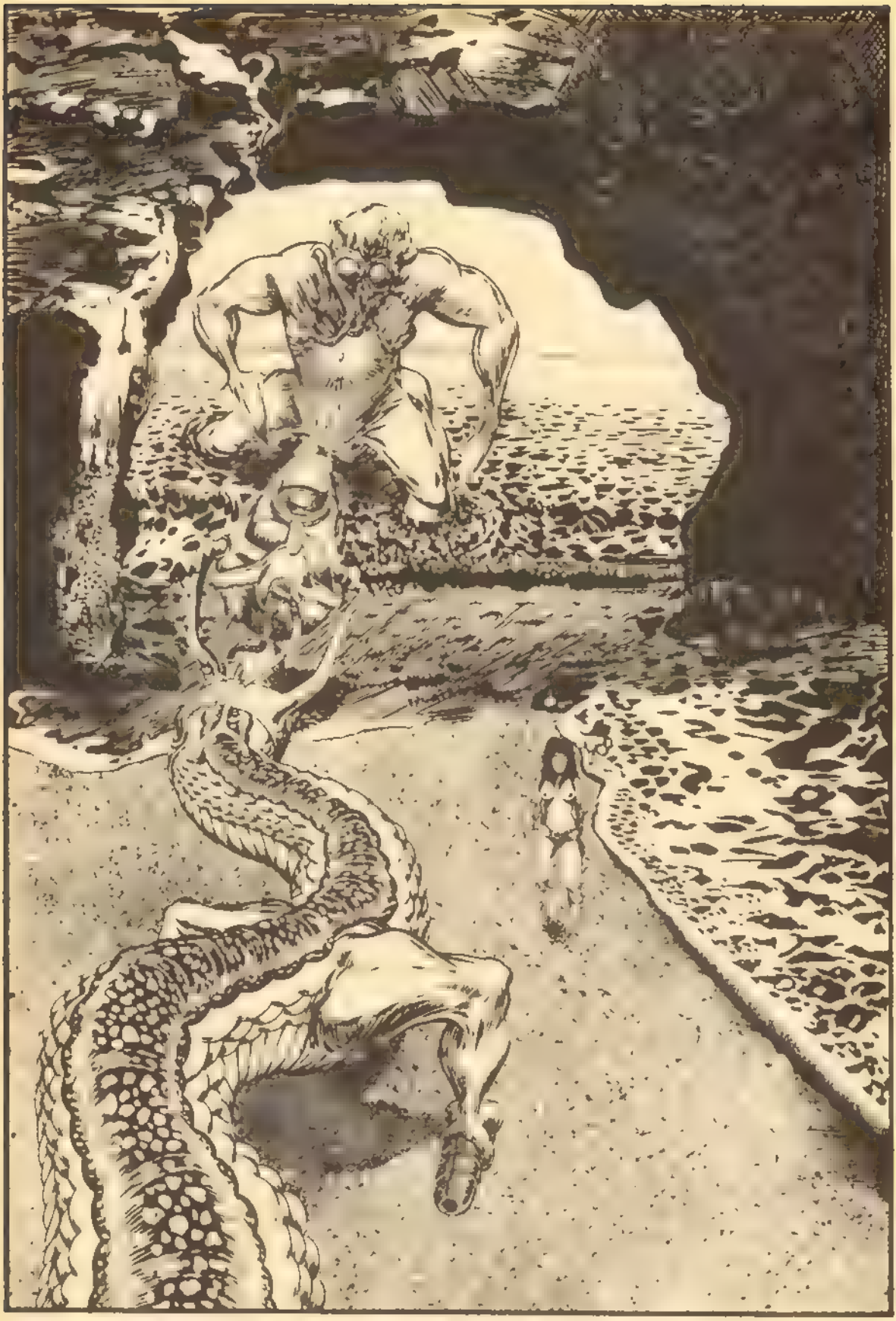


AMAZING? ***HARDLY!*** WHO'D BELIEVE A BLIND OLD MAN TALKING ABOUT ***SECRETS*** THAT ARE TOO SMALL FOR THE EYE TO SEE AND WON'T COME OFF HIS CHEST, ***ANYWAY?*** ESPECIALLY WHEN HE MAKES UP SUCH GOOD STORIES!

the end







A HUMANOID HAS FALLEN INTO THE CAULDRON!
I MUST BEGIN THE INCANTATIONS BEFORE THE FLUIDS BOIL THE BODY APART..
I MUST NOT FORGET TO RESET MY TRAP. SHE MAY HAVE COME WITH OTHERS!
AND HUMANOIDS ARE ALWAYS USEFUL IN A POTENT BREW!

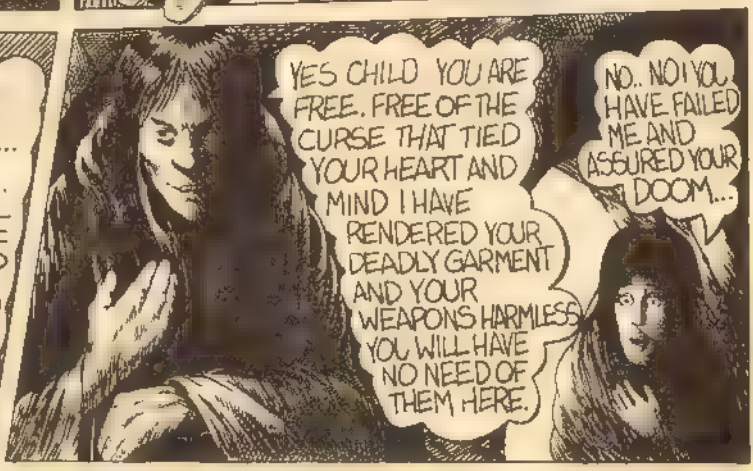
WHAT?

THERE MUST BE ANOTHER SPELL AT WORK HERE...

STIPIOR OKSI
RAX NEBULIAN PI
ZY KOR AZUL
SLUL

LET THE CONTAMINATING COMPOUND FLOW FORTH... LET THE MIND AND HEART BE FREE!

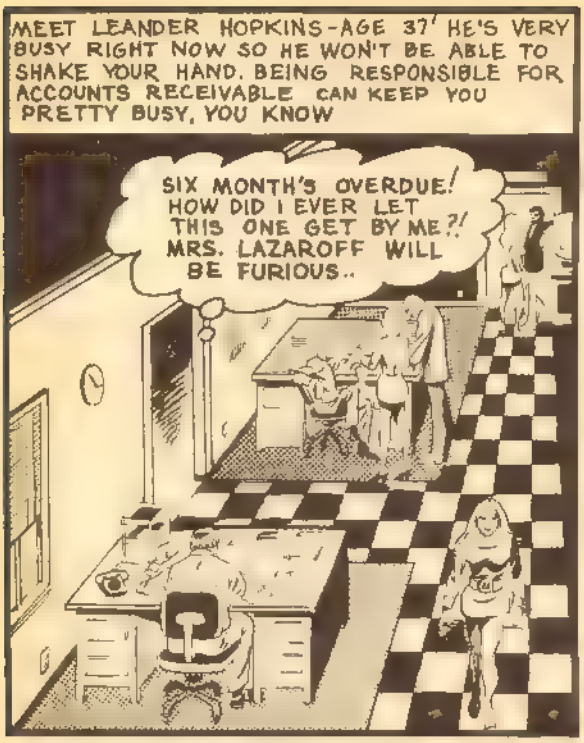
I CAN THINK... FEEL... BUT THE CURSE? HAVE YOU BROKEN THE CURSE?

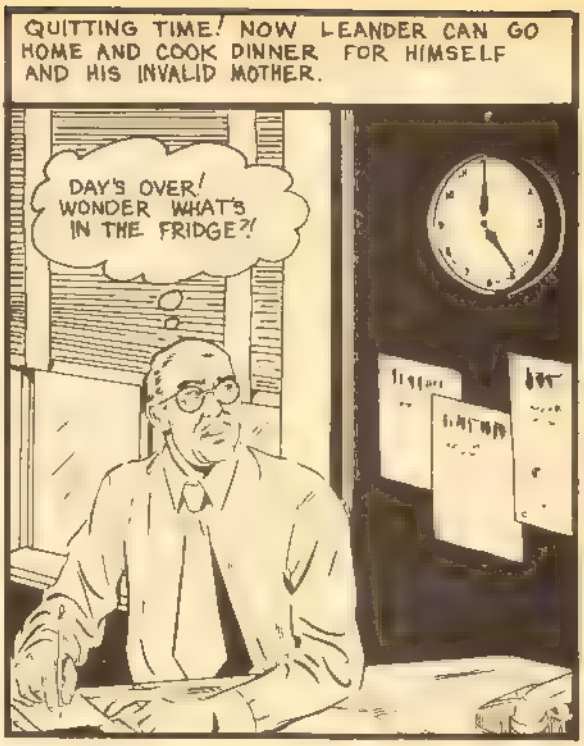

YES CHILD YOU ARE FREE. FREE OF THE CURSE THAT TIED YOUR HEART AND MIND I HAVE RENDERED YOUR DEADLY GARMENT AND YOUR WEAPONS HARMLESS. YOU WILL HAVE NO NEED OF THEM HERE.
NO.. NO! YOU HAVE FAILED ME AND ASSURED YOUR DOOM...

DOOM? CURSE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
MEN FAR WISER THAN YOU, WIZARD, FOUND A WAY TO CONTROL THE EFFECTS OF MY...
CURSE! NOW...
THE CHANGE IS UNCONTROLLABLE! YOUR PLANET WILL DIE!!
DO NOT FLEE! BEHOLD WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!
MERCY!
THERE CAN BE NO MERCY, WIZARD! THE PROCESS IS SWIFT! MY MASS AND SIZE INCREASE AS THE FORCES THAT HOLD YOUR PLANET TOGETHER ARE TRANSFORMED..

...ARE TRANSFORMED UNTIL GRAVITY ITSELF NO LONGER EXISTS...
SKREEEEEEEE
VISOR IN PLACE.. WEAPON ON TARGET. YOU MAY DETONATE!
THAT SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THE LAST OF THOSE DAMN MUTATED WERE CREATURES THEY NEUTRALIZED AND LEFT IN SPACE. SHE WOULD HAVE TORN THIS PLANET UP TOO...
...IF WE HADN'T GOTTEN HERE IN TIME AND HIT HER HARD!

INDEED... THE BLAST HIT THE WIZARD'S LAIR WITH LASER GUIDED, PIN POINT ACCURACY, BUT IT HASTENED, RATHER THAN HALTED, THE PLANET'S DOOM!
THE SMALL SHIP RETURNED TO FIND DARKNESS AND WASTE...
HAVE THEY EVER DECIDED WHY 21st CENTURY SCIENTISTS THOUGHT WE'D BE ANY MORE CAPABLE OF LIFTING CURSES THAN THEY WERE? THEY LEFT 27 OF THOSE POTENTIAL MONSTERS HANGING IN SPACE WAITING FOR SALVATION AND WE'VE BEEN LUCKY JUST TO KILL THE POOR BASTARDS!
THE GIRL? NOTHING YET. WAIT! THERE'S A LARGE, NON-METALLIC MASS 1500 METERS AHEAD. I'LL MOVE IN CLOSER TO...AAAUGGG!!!
THE SCREAM IS CUT SHORT AS THE SHIP BREAKS APART. THE ENERGY OF THE BLAST INCREASED THE EFFECTIVE RANGE OF THE CURSE. AN AURA OF DESTRUCTIVE FORCE PROJECTS INTO THE SPACE AROUND HER. AND NOW SHE HANGS IN THE VOID, MANGLED, PAINED PART WOMAN-PART MONSTER. THWARTED IN HER BID FOR DELIVERANCE, DENIED THE RELEASE OF DEATH SHE CAN ONLY WAIT FOR THEM TO RETURN TO KILL HER AND AS SHE WAITS SHE PRAYS THAT THEY CAN
THE END





written by Mike Olshan

a normal event on the NEW YORK SUBWAY

ART '72 Mike Vosburg

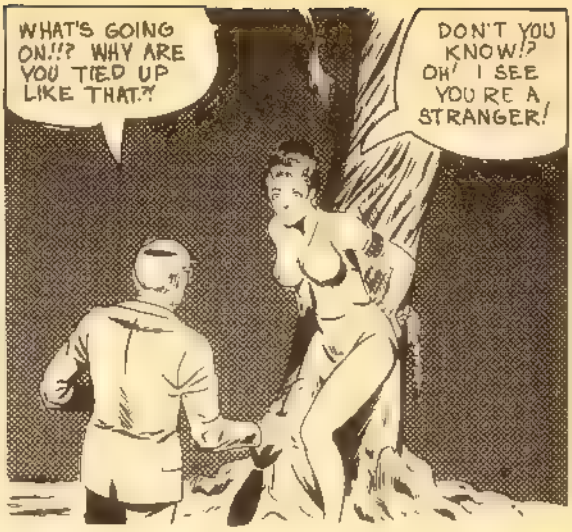
CAN YOU EVEN REMEMBER A TIME WHEN THIS CROWDED, RATTLING RIDE TO BROOKLYN WAS NOT A PART OF YOUR DAILY RITUAL, LEANDER?

WHEN I WAS A KID IN VERMONT WE HAD TREES, OPEN SPACE, MOUNTAINS.. FRESH AIR — NOT THIS!!

MY VACATION'S COMING UP IN TWO WEEKS. MAYBE IF I CAN TALK COUSIN FRANKLIN INTO TAKING CARE OF MOM FOR A FEW DAYS...

...I COULD GET UP TO THE COUNTRY FOR A WHILE, THAT WOULD HELP ME TO PUT MYSELF TOGETHER!

Uhh... HI!


WHAT'S GOING ON!!? WHY ARE YOU TIED UP LIKE THAT?
DON'T YOU KNOW!? OH! I SEE YOU'RE A STRANGER!

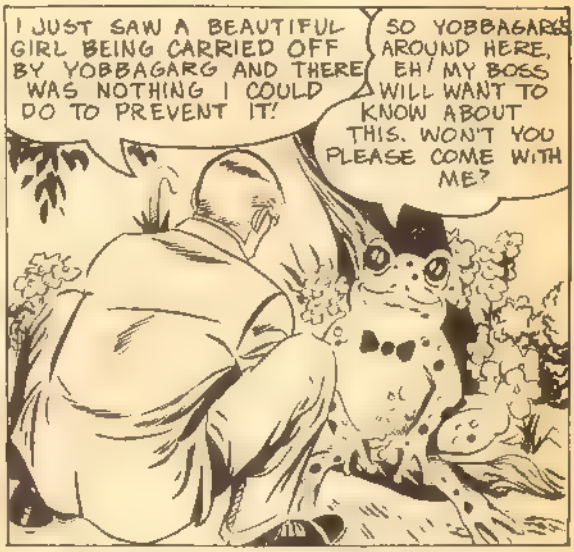
EVERY YEAR THE MONSTROUS TROLL, YOBBAGARG, DEMANDS A MAIDEN FROM OUR VILLAGE AS TRIBUTE! SHE NEVER RETURNS... THIS YEAR IT'S ME...

THAT MUST BE YOBBAGARG NOW! YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
CLATTER
CRUNCH

GOOD LORD!

WHAT A TERRIBLE THING TO HAPPEN! I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD HELP...

BUT WHAT GOOD AM I AGAINST A MONSTER LIKE THAT?! I FEEL SO HELPLESS!
WHY SO GLUM, CHUM??


I JUST SAW A BEAUTIFUL GIRL BEING CARRIED OFF BY YOBBAGARG AND THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO TO PREVENT IT!
SO YOBBAGARG AROUND HERE, EH! MY BOSS WILL WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS. WON'T YOU PLEASE COME WITH ME?

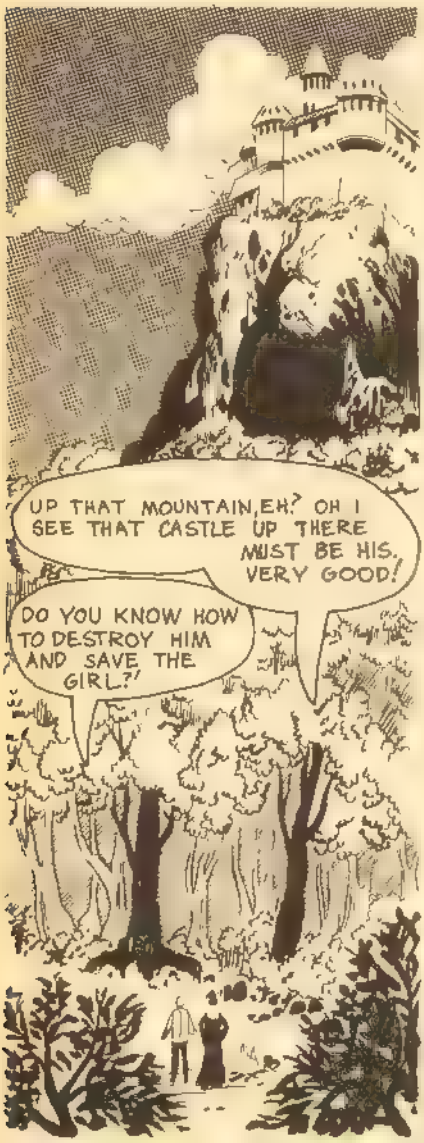
WHO IS YOUR BOSS? CAN HE HELP TO SAVE HER?
SURE HE CAN, PAL! HE'S A VERY POWERFUL WIZARD! HIS NAME'S JELLACHIM. YOU'VE HEARD OF HIM, I'M SURE!

CAN'T SAY THAT I HAVE I'M NEW AROUND HERE. IS HE A GOOD WIZARD?
HE'S THE BEST THERE IS, CHIEF!

HI! MY NAMES JELLACHIM! I'M IN WHITE SORCERY FREELANCE!
PLEASED TO MEET YOU! I'M HOPKINS. I'M IN ACCOUNTS RECEIVABLE. HOCHSTRAP ENTERPRISES!

CHARLIE HERE TELLS ME YOU'VE SEEN YOBBAGARG GO BY. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM— WHICH WAY DID HE GO!

HE WENT THAT WAY!


UP THAT MOUNTAIN, EH? OH I SEE THAT CASTLE UP THERE MUST BE HIS. VERY GOOD!
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO DESTROY HIM AND SAVE THE GIRL?!

OF COURSE I DO! AND I CAN SEE THAT YOUR JUST THE INSTRUMENT I NEED TO ACCOMPLISH THIS!

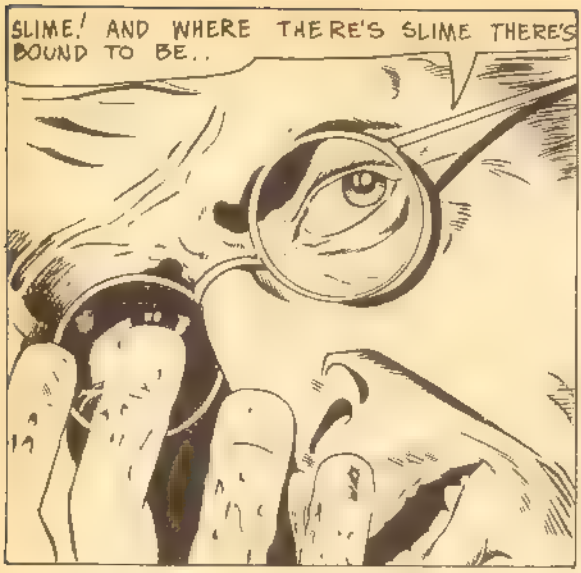
ME!? AREN'T YOU GOING AFTER HIM YOURSELF!?
WE WIZARDS WORK THROUGH CHOSEN INSTRUMENTS, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT.

DON'T YOU WANT TO HELP?
YES, BUT!
LET'S DIG DOWN INTO MY BAG OF TRICKS. YUP! HERE'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED!
Green Bay Packers

THE WRITTEN BLADE OF MINEYUSHT! THE SIGHT OF ITS BRILLIANCE WILL FREEZE YOBBAGARG WITH TERROR! YOU'LL HAVE TIME FOR ONE FEARLESS THRUST THROUGH HIS HEART BEFORE HE RECOVERS HIS COMPOSURE!

THIS ENCHANTED BLADE WILL ALSO PIERCE THE SHELL OF SHLERM, THE GIANT SNAIL THAT GUARDS YOBBAGARG'S CASTLE. HERE, YOU'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS JACKET— IT'LL JUST GET IN YOUR WAY - SIZE THIRTY-SIX, I SEE! THAT'S NICE - I'LL JUST HOLD THIS FOR YOU TILL YOU GET BACK!

OH YES, ONE MORE THING. TO USE THE SWORD PROPERLY. IT MUST TRULY BELONG TO YOU. YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE SOMETHING IN EXCHANGE FOR IT. THAT UMBRELLA WILL DO NICELY!


SLIME! AND WHERE THERE'S SLIME THERE'S BOUND TO BE..

A SNAIL!

THIS IS EASY! NOW LET'S SEE HOW I HANDLE YOBBAGARG!

I HOPE HE'S HOME AFTER ALL THIS!
YOBBAGARG
RINGG!

NYUK.. SNARF.. OH-OH!

I STRIKE FOR FREEDOM!
AARRGHH..

MY HERO... YOU HAVE SAVED ME! COME WITH ME NOW BACK TO MY VILLAGE..

COME WITH ME NOW FELLA C'MON! WE'RE NOT GOING TO HURT YOU UNLESS WE HAVE TO.
GET THIS MOTHER-FUCKIN' MANIAC OFF OF ME! JESUS CHRIST!

HE WAS STANDING THERE, MUTTERING TO HIMSELF. SUDDENLY HE STARTED SWINGING HIS UMBRELLA AND YELLING. THEN HE STABBED A LADY WITH IT THINK SHE'S DEAD!

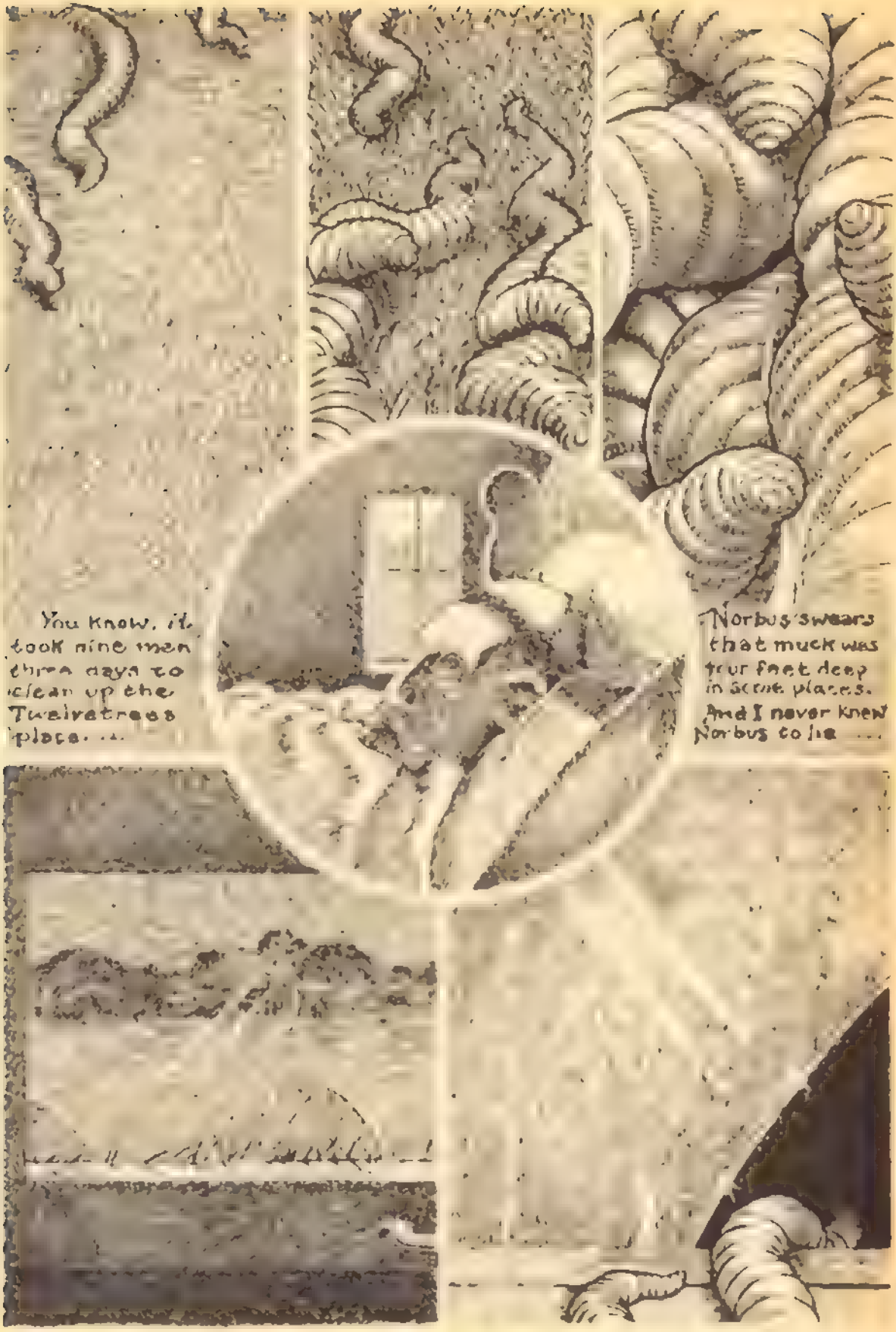
I WONDER WHAT WAS IN HIS HEAD?!
THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MOVES THESE STRAIGHTS, MAN! THEY'RE ALWAYS HANGING ON THE EDGE YOU KNOW THAT..
THAT'S IT, BABY!!

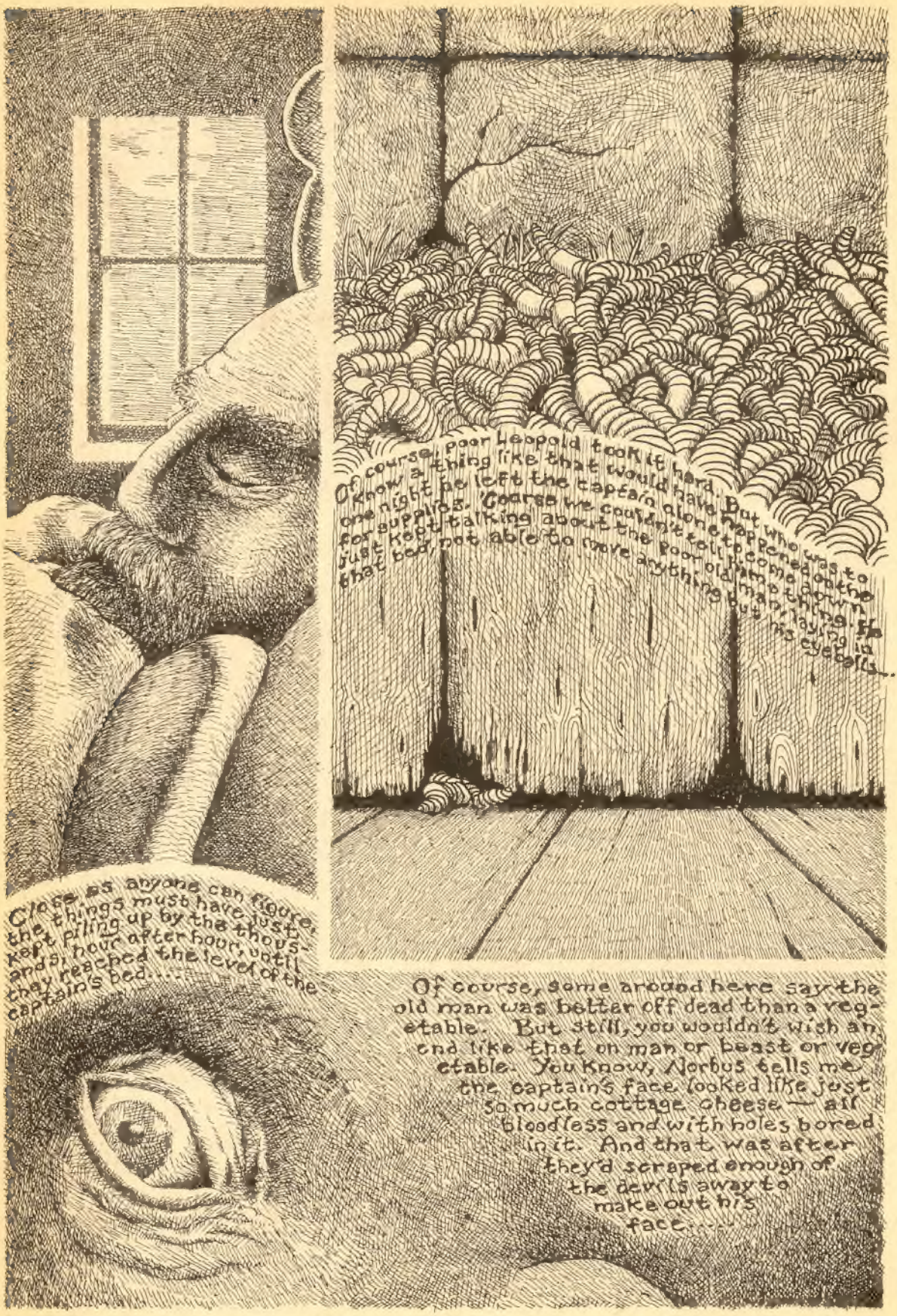
Crawling

Most people think the heavy rains had something to do with it.

Of course, Homer insists that it was the Devil catching up with Captain Twelve trees at long last.

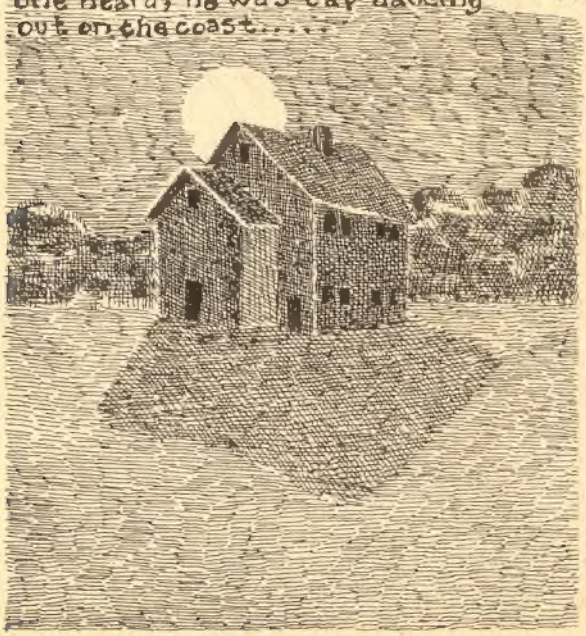
But Homer is crazy. Everybody says that.

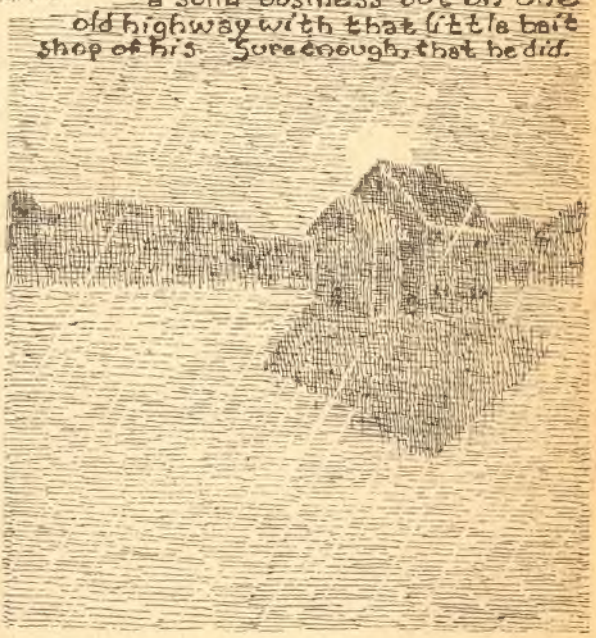

You know, it took nine men three days to clean up the Twelvetrees place. ...
Norbus swears that muck was four feet deep in some places. And I never knew Norbus to lie ...


Of course, poor Leopold took it hard. But who was to know a thing like that would happen on the one night he left the captain alone? Course we couldn't tell him to come down for supplies. 'Course we couldn't tell him anything. He just kept talking about the poor old man lying in that bed, not able to move anything but his eyeballs.
Close as anyone can figure, the things must have just kept piling up by the thousands, hour after hour, until they reached the level of the captain's bed....
Of course, some around here say the old man was better off dead than a vegetable. But still, you wouldn't wish an end like that on man or beast or vegetable. You know, Norbus tells me the captain's face looked like just so much cottage cheese — all bloodless and with holes bored in it. And that was after they'd scraped enough of the devil's away to make out his face....

Of course, the problem now is finding the captain's son. He left near two years ago, just before the old man fell off the roof; and last anyone heard, he was tap-dancing out on the coast.....

Anyway, the kid's got $5100 coming to him. The captain's leaving behind such a nice bundle doesn't surprise a soul, either. You see, for years he did a solid business out on the old highway with that little bait shop of his. Sure enough, that he did.





COMIX

To order by mail, add $ .15 per book for postage & handling. All books are $ .50 each, unless otherwise noted. You must be over 18 years old to order our comix. Enclose a statement to that effect with your order. Send to Krupp Comic Works, Small Order Dept., P.O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis. 53211.

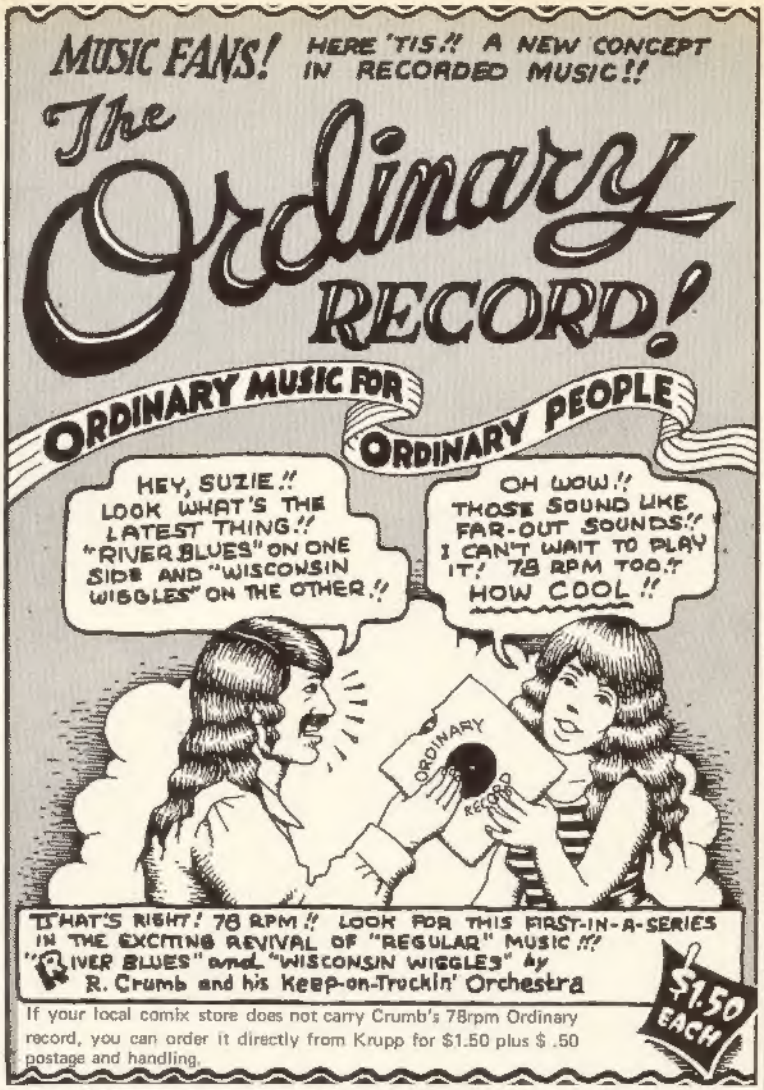
Bijou Funnies No. 2
Bijou Funnies No. 3
Bijou Funnies No. 4
Bijou Funnies No. 5
Bijou Funnies No. 6
Bijou Funnies No. 7
Bizarre Sex No. 1
Bizarre Sex No. 2
Death Rattle No. 1
Death Rattle No. 2
Deep 3-D Comix ($1)
Dirtball
Fever Dreams
Great Marijuana Debate (10 cents)
Homegrown Funnies
Hungry Chuck Biscuits
Mickey Rat No. 1
Mickey Rat No. 2
Mom's Homemade Comics No. 3
O.K. Comics No. 1
O.K. Comics No. 2
Pagfeek Papers
ProJunior
Quagmire
Shangrila No. 1
Shangrila No. 2
Smile No. 1
Smile No. 2
Smile No. 3
Snarf No. 1
Snarf No. 2
Snarf No. 3
Spirit No. 1
Super Soul Comix
Tales from the Sphinx No. 2
XYZ Comics

RINGS

Yes, we still have sterling silver rings hand-crafted by master jeweler Marty Nelson. They come in three designs: **MR. NATURAL, PAT** (from Nard'n' Pat) and **MICKEY RAT.** To order, send $10 per ring plus $ .25 postage & handling and your ring size, determined from the measuring strip below. Send to Krupp Rings, P.O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis. 53211. Allow four weeks for delivery.

ARTWORK

If you need an album cover, book jacket, wall mural, cheap calendar art, or other high-class illustrations, our talented sweatshop is the best in the business. Get a quote from the art director at THE CARTOON FACTORY, P.O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis. 53211.



If your local comix store does not carry Crumb's 78rpm Ordinary record, you can order it directly from Krupp for $1.50 plus $ .50 postage and handling.

OLD 78's and STUFF WANTED

Nutty collector is looking for 78rpm records from late 20's to late 30's of old **blues, jazz,** and **hillbilly** music. Also: old toy cars representing **Hudson, Nash, Packard,** and **Studebaker** from late 40's to early 50's. Send description to: Nutty Collector, P. O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis.

TOURISTS

Sooner or later, nearly everyone visits historic Milwaukee. When you arrive in the "Athens of the Midwest," be sure to stop at **STRICKLY UPPA CRUST, 1234 E. BRADY STREET.** Stroll leisurely through aisle after aisle of quaint subculture paraphernalia and thrill to the glamorous underground atmosphere. And most important, spend lots of money.

DEALERS

If you run a shop and are interested in carrying underground comix, write and ask for our special **DEALER'S CATALOG.** It pictures all our items and your wholesale discounts, including how you can use u-g comix as a steppingstone to positions of power and influence. Write: Krupp Business Manager, P.O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis. 53211.

DISTRIBUTORS

If you have a distribution system already set up, or are interested in doing so, you can't survive without our indispensable **KRUPP INSIDER,** sent to distributors exclusively. It details how you can make a minimum of $75,000 a year selling underground comix and never lift a finger. Write: Krupp Business Manager, P.O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis. 53211.

MY... PIE!!
GRISLY